



395
US
JULY

DEMON MAY CRY

MCDONOUGH

PATYK

LEE



BOOK TWO
SUPER BEAST



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The background of the cover is a fiery, hellish landscape with a large, dark, gothic-style building in the distance. In the upper left, there is a circular red seal. The title 'DEVIL MAY CRY' is written in a large, stylized, flame-like font at the top. A silhouette of a devil with horns and a long tail is positioned to the right of the title. In the center, there is a large, intense face of a character with long hair and a wide, menacing grin. In the foreground, a blonde woman with long hair is shown from the waist up, wearing a dark, strapless corset-like top. She is looking slightly to the right. The overall color palette is dominated by reds, oranges, and yellows, creating a fiery and intense atmosphere.

395
US

JANUARY

MCDONOUGH
PATYK
LEE

BOOK TWO
SUPER BEAST

STORY

JAMES "BRAD MICK" McDONOUGH

ADAM PATYK

ART

PAT LEE

BREAKDOWNS

NICK KILISLIAN

BACKGROUND

EDWIN GARCIA

COLORS

LINDA BERGKVIST

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DEVIL MAY CRY 4

BOOK

TWO

SUPERFEAST

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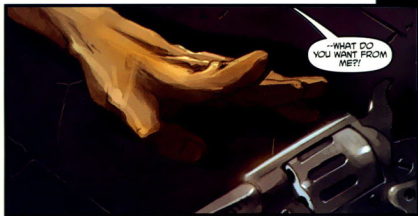
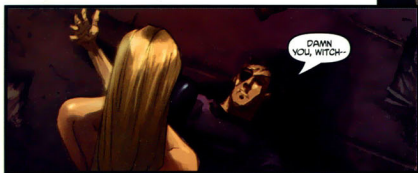
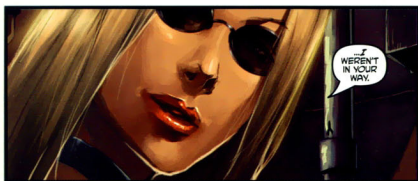
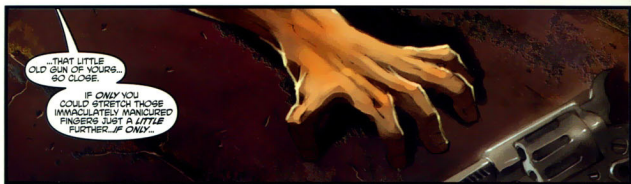
EARLY LAST
NIGHT.

TSK...
TSK...

AH, SO
CLOSE...

... YET
SO FAR...







I'M ONLY GOING TO ASK THIS ONE MORE TIME.

WHERE IS HE?

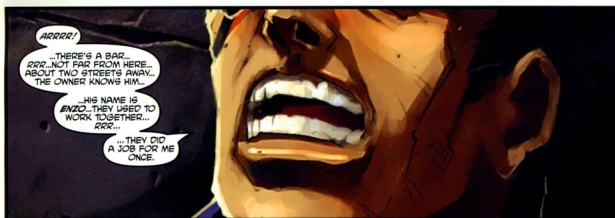
ERRR...I HAVEN'T THE...RRR...*FAINTEST* IDEA OF WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT...
RRRR...

OH, I'M FAIRLY CERTAIN YOU DO.



NOW TELL ME--

--WHERE CAN I FIND HIM?



ARRRR!

...THERE'S A BAR...
RRR...NOT FAR FROM HERE...
ABOUT TWO STREETS AWAY...
THE OWNER KNOWS HIM...

...HIS NAME IS ENZO...THEY USED TO WORK TOGETHER...
RRR...

...THEY DID A JOB FOR ME ONCE.



HHMM...
I SEE...

NOW REALLY, THAT WASN'T SO DIFFICULT...



...NOW WAS IT?

...RRR...JUST GET OFF OF ME ALREADY!



NO ARGUMENTS THERE, YOU'RE NOT REALLY MY *STYLE*.

YOU ARROGANT LITTLE TRAMP!

YOU'RE ALREADY DEAD AND YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW IT.



DO YOU *HONESTLY* THINK THAT YOU STAND A CHANCE IN HELL AGAINST HIM?! DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW *MANY* HAVE COME BEFORE YOU?

YOU DON'T HAVE A PRAYER.

I'M SURE I'LL MANAGE.



HOW ARE YOU GOING TO MANAGE TO STOP HIM--



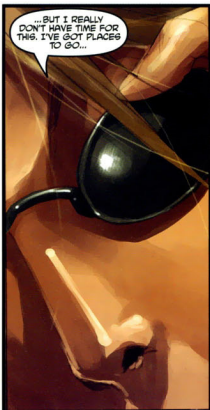
--WHEN YOU CAN'T EVEN STOP ME FROM PUTTING A BULLET IN THE BACK OF YOUR HEAD?!

YOU DON'T GET IT, DO YOU? HE CAN'T BE KILLED! I TRIED TO DO IT MYSELF--AND IN RETURN HE DID THIS TO ME!

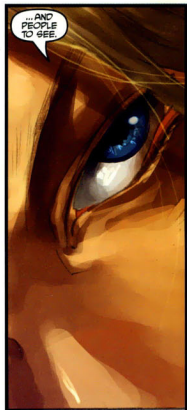


HE CLAIMED IT WAS AN EYE--

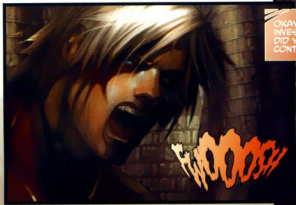
I'M ALMOST SORRY TO HEAR THAT...



...BUT I REALLY DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS. I'VE GOT PLACES TO GO...



...AND PEOPLE TO SEE.



OH, MY. MR. HOTSHOT PARANORMAL INVESTIGATOR... AT WHAT POINT DID YOU START TO LOSE CONTROL HERE?

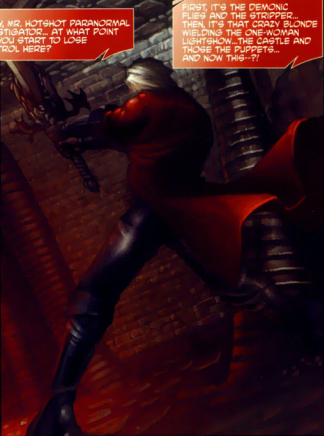
FIRST, IT'S THE DEMONIC FLIES AND THE STRIPPER... THEN, IT'S THAT CRAZY BLONDE WIELDING THE ONE-WOMAN LIGHTSHOW... THE CASTLE AND THOSE THE PUPPETS... AND NOW THIS--?!



SO, WHEN DID HAVING YOUR ASS CONTINUALLY HANDED TO YOU START SOUNDING LIKE A GOOD IDEA?

MUST HAVE BEEN THE BLONDE-- IT'S *ALWAYS* THE BLONDES! ADMIT IT, DANTE, THINGS ARE LOOKING PRETTY BLEAK.

OH! WHO AM I KIDDING--THIS IS FRIGGIN' HOPELESS!



Mallet Island:
THE PRESENT.

THEN AGAIN... I SORT OF HAVE A GIFT FOR UNDERSTATEMENT.





AHH...AHH...A...
ANOTHER SMALL
ONE...



...I SWORE I
SENSED SOMETHING A
LITTLE *BIGGER*.



WHAT A
DISAPPOINTING
CATCH!



AH! BUT MY SENSES
DO NOT DECEIVE ME...THERE
IS *MORE* TO YOU THAN MEETS
THE EYE...ISN'T THERE, *FLESH*
CREATURE?

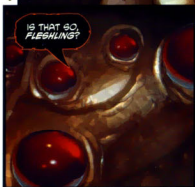
YES...I CAN
SMELL IT--IN YOUR
BLOOD.



NO MATTER, I
STILL *HUNGER*...AND IT
HAS BEEN SUCH A *LONG*
TIME SINCE I HAVE TASTED
HUMAN FLESH.



NN...NOW, HOLD
ON JUST A MINUTE THERE...
RRR...I'M *MAY* ENOUGH TO ADMIT...
ER...WHEN I'M OUT OF MY
LEAGUE.



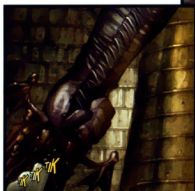
IS THAT SO,
FLESHLING?



OF COURSE...WITH ALL
THAT POWER--NOT TO MENTION THAT
ROCK HARD BODY OF YOURS--WHAT
CHANCE COULD LITTLE OL' ME POSSIBLY
STAND? WELL! AGAINST ALL THAT--I'M
AS GOOD AS LUNCHEAT.

BUT THAT LEADS ME
TO THINKING...I MEAN...THERE'S
GOT TO BE SOME WAY OUT OF
THIS PREDICAMENT, RIGHT?

AND THE WAY
I FIGURE IT--YOU
CAN'T EAT.



--WHAT
YOU CAN'T
SEE!



RRRRRR!!



PUNY,
PATHETIC
THING!

AH, CRAP.
THIS IS NOT
GOOD...



THERE'S
NOWHERE TO RUN.
I WILL MAKE YOU
SUFFER!

NOT
GOOD AT
ALL.

WOOO!!!



YOU MAY
HAVE ROBBED ME
OF MY SIGHT, FLESH
CREATURE, BUT
I CAN STILL SMELL
YOU...

...STILL SMELL
THE ROTTEN STENCH
OF HUMAN FILTH
EMANATING FROM
YOUR *FRAIL* LITTLE
BODY!



I WILL
ENJOY *CRUSHING*
THAT LITTLE SHELL
OF YOURS
INTO DUST!

AND WHEN I'M
FINISHED SUCKING THE
MARROW FROM YOUR
SHATTERED BONES, I
SHALL CAST YOUR LIFELESS
CORPSE INTO THE FIRES
OF HELL.



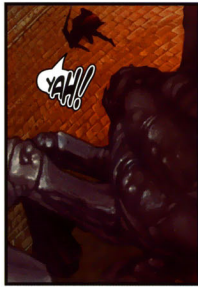
WHERE I
SHALL WATCH
IT BURN FOR
ETERNITY!



NOW, NOW,
SPIDEY.



DON'T
GO COUNTIN'
YOUR CHICKENS
BEFORE THEY'VE
HATCHED.



YAH!!



URRGHHH!

LIKE I SAID,
FROM THE *OUTSIDE*
IT WOULD CERTAINLY
APPEAR THAT YOU'RE
INVINCIBLE.



SO HOW'S
ABOUT WE DIG A
LITTLE *DEEPER*...GET
TO THE INSIDE...AND
SEE WHAT MAKES
YOU TICK.

URRGHHH!



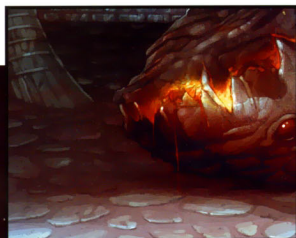
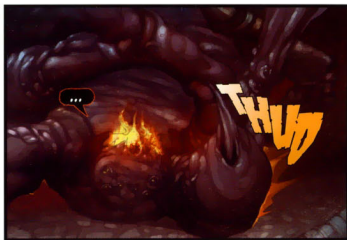
I JUST
HOPE FOR YOUR
SAKE--



SHHHH



--THAT YOU'VE
GOT *SOMETHING*
IN THAT BIG BODY
OF YOURS!

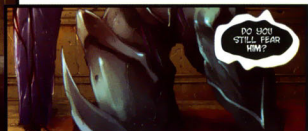




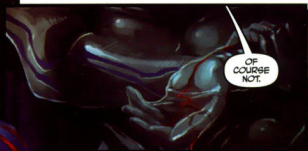
THE BOY
HAS GROWN TO BECOME
QUITE POWERFUL.



EVEN MORE
POWERFUL THAN
I ORIGINALLY
BELIEVED.



DO YOU
STILL FEAR
HIM?



OF
COURSE
NOT.



I
FEAR NO
MAN.



NO, VIRGIL.
YOU ARE MISTAKEN.
HE IS NO MERE
MORTAL...

LIKE YOU...
HE IS SOMETHING
MORE.



MASTER, YOU
KNOW I NO LONGER
ANSWER TO THAT
NAME.

THAT CREATURE
DIED LONG AGO, NOW
THERE IS ONLY **NELO
ANGELO**.



INDEED.

TELL ME THEN, MY DARK
ANGEL, WOULD YOU WISH TO
PUT YOUR CLAIMS TO THE TEST?
PROVE TO YOUR DIVINE FATHER
WHO TRULY IS THE STRONGER...
WHOSE BLOOD SHALL FALL
FIRST?



OF
COURSE, MY
LORD.

I EXIST
ONLY TO SERVE
YOU.

THEN GO
FORTH, NELO
ANGELO...



...GO
FORTH WITH MY
BLESSING.





MALLETT ISLAND:
THE LIBRARY OF
FORBIDDEN BOOKS

HNNN?

AH, DANTE,
DON'T TELL ME
THIS PLACE IS ALREADY
STARTIN' TO GET
TO YOU.

WHATEVER...GUESS
THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR
SNOOPING THROUGH OTHER
PEOPLE'S JOURNALS IN A
HAUNTED CASTLE.

STILL, THERE HAS TO BE
SOMETHING HERE THAT I'M JUST NOT
GETTING. I MEAN IF THESE "CASTELLANS"
FLED HERE IN THE NAME OF GOD, THEN
HOW'D THIS PLACE END UP AS A TOURIST
ATTRACTION FOR THE DAMNED?
WHAT IN HELL COULD HAVE
HAPPENED HERE?

FUNNY THING IS...TRISH SAID
THE ISLAND WAS INHABITED BY
THE FOLLOWERS OF MUNDUS, BUT
FROM WHAT I'VE READ, THESE FOLKS
DON'T SOUND LIKE YOUR AVERAGE
DEVIL WORSHIPPING TYPES. PLUS,
SHE SAID SOMETHING ABOUT
20 YEARS AGO...

EITHER WAY...THERE
SEEMS TO BE A LOT MORE
TO THIS WHOLE THING THAN
MEETS THE EYE.

COULD HIS FOLLOWERS
HAVE COME IN AFTERWARDS?
OR WAS THIS SO-CALLED
"ANGEL" IN CAHOOTS
WITH MUNDUS?





YOU CARE TO
EXPLAIN WHAT YOU'RE
DOING *SNEAKING* UP
ON ME, *MISS*?



I'VE BEEN
LOOKING ALL OVER
FOR YOU... I CAME TO
WARN YOU ABOUT THE
CREATURES THAT
DWELL HERE.



YEAH, WELL
TOO *LITTLE*, TOO
LATE.



BUT
YOU DON'T
UNDER--



OH, NO
YOU DON'T!

DID YOU
FORGET WHERE
THAT LITTLE *TRICK* OF
YOURS GOT YOU
LAST TIME?

I WARNED YOU
ABOUT *CROSSING* ME,
WOMAN.



I'VE BEEN
THROUGH ENOUGH B.S.
TODAY, AND THE LAST
THING I NEED...



...ARE MORE
PESTS.



ENOUGH!
WHAT'S *WRONG* WITH
YOU, ANYWAY?



WHY IS
EVERYTHING A *GAME*
TO YOU?

FUNNY...
I WAS ABOUT TO
ASK YOU THE *SAME*
QUESTION.

NOW, HOW ABOUT
WE CUT THE CHIT-CHAT,
AND YOU START TELLING ME
EXACTLY WHAT THE HELL
IS GOING ON HERE?



HOW MANY
TIMES DO I HAVE
TO TELL--OH MY...







MOMENTS LATER...



WHOA!

GET IT TOGETHER, DANTE. RIGHT NOW, TRISH NEEDS YOU!



BUT WHERE DO I BEGIN? THIS CASTLE SEEMS TO KEEP CHANGING... CONSTANTLY MOVING AND EVOLVING... ALMOST BY ITS OWN VOLITION... ALMOST...

...LIKE IT'S ALIVE.

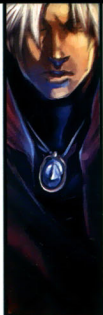
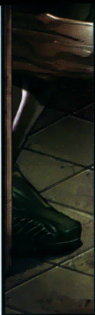


DAMN... THIS DAY JUST KEEPS GETTING STRANGER AND...



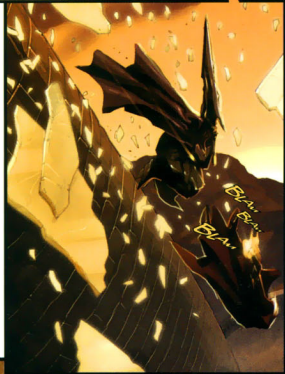
...STRANGER.

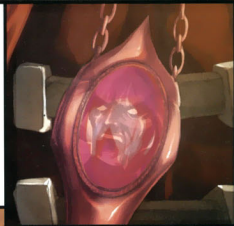
WHAT THE?!



ALL RIGHT! THIS STINKIN' HOLE WAS THE LAST PLACE THAT I THOUGHT I'D FIND ANYONE--









COME OUT,
FLESH CREATURE. COME
OUT, COME OUT WHEREVER
YOU ARE...

HOW'RE YOUR
EYES HOLDING UP,
SPIDEY?!



DON'T WORRY
ABOUT ME, FLESH
CREATURE... I CAN
SEE JUST FINE.

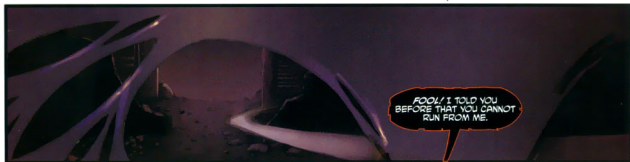


YEAH, WELL
LET ME SEE IF I CAN
RECTIFY THAT...

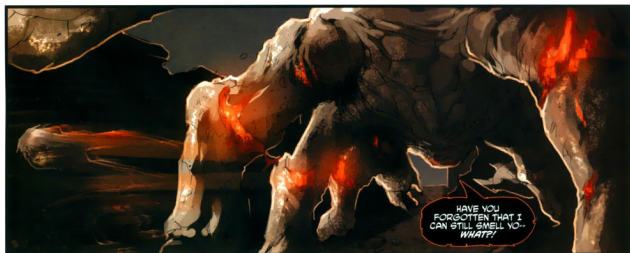
HOW'S ABOUT I
PUT A BULLET THROUGH
EACH ONE OF 'EM AGAIN?!
MAYBE THAT'LL DO THE
TRICK ONCE AND
FOR ALL.



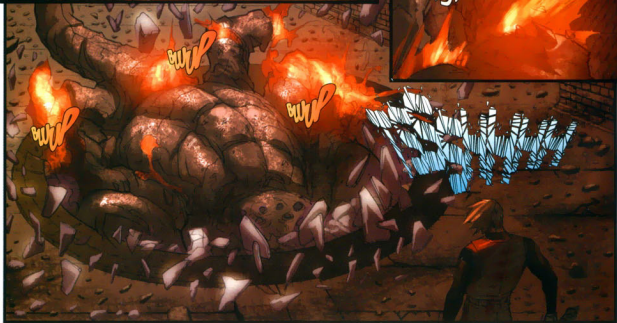
HA! YOU'RE
WELCOME TO TRY. WHY
DON'T YOU STOP ALL THIS
HIDING... SO WE CAN PLAY
A LITTLE MORE?



FOOL! I TOLD YOU
BEFORE THAT YOU CANNOT
RUN FROM ME.



HAVE YOU
FORGOTTEN THAT I
CAN STILL SMELL VO--
WHAT?!







THE WATER CORRIDOR.
SOMETIME LATER.

EH?

I DON'T
THINK YOU'LL BE
NEEDING THAT.

I'M
ONLY HERE
TO TALK.

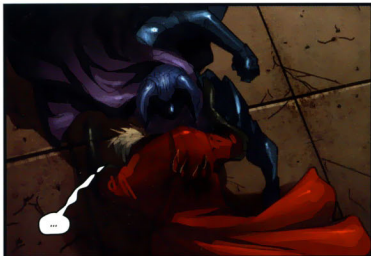
NO. LIKE
YOU, I WAS ONCE
A MAN...

THAT'S
WHY...

...YOU'RE NOT
REALLY ONE OF THEM
ARE YOU?

...THIS
PAINS ME
SO.

URRGH!!!



TO BE
CONTINUED